Part III
of
A TALE OF FOUR BEATLES

The Beatles MONTHLY BOOK

No. 4

NOV. 1963

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A BEAT MONTHLY PUBLICATION

The Beatles BOOK

NOVEMBER 1963

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Editorial

Hi!

EVERY NEW BEATLE RECORD seems to top more disc charts in more countries all over the world! In fact there's only one big record-buying country left to Beatlise . . . and that's the good ol' U.S.A. itself.

E.M.I. RECORDS HAVE DECIDED to give the American release of "She Loves You" their biggest-ever transatlantic push to help speed things up. Everyone agrees that it's about time a British group topped the States charts and who is more worthy to do it than our very own Beatles. Answer. No one!!!

I MUSTN'T FORGET, however, that there are already many Beatle People in America. I would like to thank all of them who have written to me about the boys and to assure them that the Beatles' discs ARE being released over there.

BEING WORLD FAMOUS IS A BIG PROBLEM though. It's hard enough now, for John, Paul, George and Ringo to split up their available time between the different areas of the country. Naturally, everyone wants to see them personally, on stage. The boys would like nothing better than to satisfy everybody. But, it is difficult. This is one of the reasons why they are trying to do more Television these days. Everyone can see them on the box.

NEXT MONTH YOUR BEATLE BOOK WILL BE BIGGER. In the December issue there will be FOUR MORE PAGES of pix and news about your favourite fab four!!! Also in next month's issue will be details of how you can buy some of the original glossy pix we have featured in the first few Beatle Books.

In this issue one Beatle person tells how she became a fan, though not very seriously. The boys thought her feature was very funny, and we hope you all like it too.

SEE YOU IN NO. 5.

Johnny Dean
Editor.

A touch of the four most famous grins in the country.

The Official Beatles FAN CLUB

First Floor, Service House,
13 Monmouth Street, London, W.C.2.

NEWSLETTER

November 1963

Dear Beatle People,

Now it can be told! Rumours have been going around that THE BEATLES are planning to give each and every fan club member a very personal gift for Christmas This month I can tell you exactly what this gift will be. On Thursday, 17th October. THE BEATLES recorded a special message exclusively for THE OFFICIAL FAN CLUB. The message has been put on 7-inch record which is to be made available free of charge to members nearer Christmas. ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FAN CLUB will be able to obtain this unique recording—it will not be available in the shops but each member will receive a copy automatically by post within the next six weeks. The firm which is actually manufacturing the special discs will be going into action as you read these words. Because I have had to give a definite pressing order to cover our Fan Club requirements COPIES OF THE RECORD WILL ONLY BE SENT TO MEMBERS WHO HAVE ENROLLED BY THE END OF NOVEMBER. In other words, if you have not joined the Club and you want to make sure of your BEATLES CHRISTMAS RECORD you must make a point of sending in your subscription postal order (five shillings please) together with a stamped addressed envelope by SATURDAY, 30th NOVEMBER, in order to qualify for the gift.

You will be interested to know that I now share my duties as National Secretary with BETTINA ROSE who is working with me full-time at the Club's London Headquarters. Bettina will continue to act as Area Secretary for London, Surrey and Middlesex in her spare time and members who live in these regions can still send query letters to her at home.

Before I give you this month's list of new additions to our network of officially appointed Area Secretaries, I'd like to ask for volunteers from members who would like to handle the local affairs of the Club in counties where appointments have yet to be made. If you live in CORNWALL, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, HUNTINGDON or CAMBRIDGESHIRE, SUFFOLK, LEICESTERSHIRE or RUTLAND, SHROPSHIRE, LINCOLNSHIRE, NORTH or EAST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE and you have bags of energy and free time to offer then please drop me a line marking on the outside of your envelope in block capitals " AREA SECRETARY APPLICATION." Incidentally Miss Anne Castle of Wakefield is responsible for the WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

On the opposite page you'll find the latest list of newly appointed Area Secretaries. December is going to be a busy month. Apart from mailing out copies of the Christmas Issue of the National Newsletter together with the BEATLES CHRISTMAS RECORD

I'll be making final arrangements for the South of England Get Together at Wimbledon Palais Ballroom on the afternoon of Saturday, 14th December.

Despite all this activity I'll look forward to writing to Beatles Book readers again on this page next month.

Lots of good luck,

Anne Collingham

ANNE COLLINGHAM,
National Secretary
of the Official Beatles Fan Club.

MORE AREA SECRETARIES:

Norfolk: Patricia Manning, 48 Birchenham Drive, Stoke Ferry, King's Lynn, Norfolk.
Wiltshire: Jackie James, 45 Roseberry Street, Swindon, Wilts.
Berkshire: Jacqui Simon, Brackens, Farley Hill, Reading, Berks.

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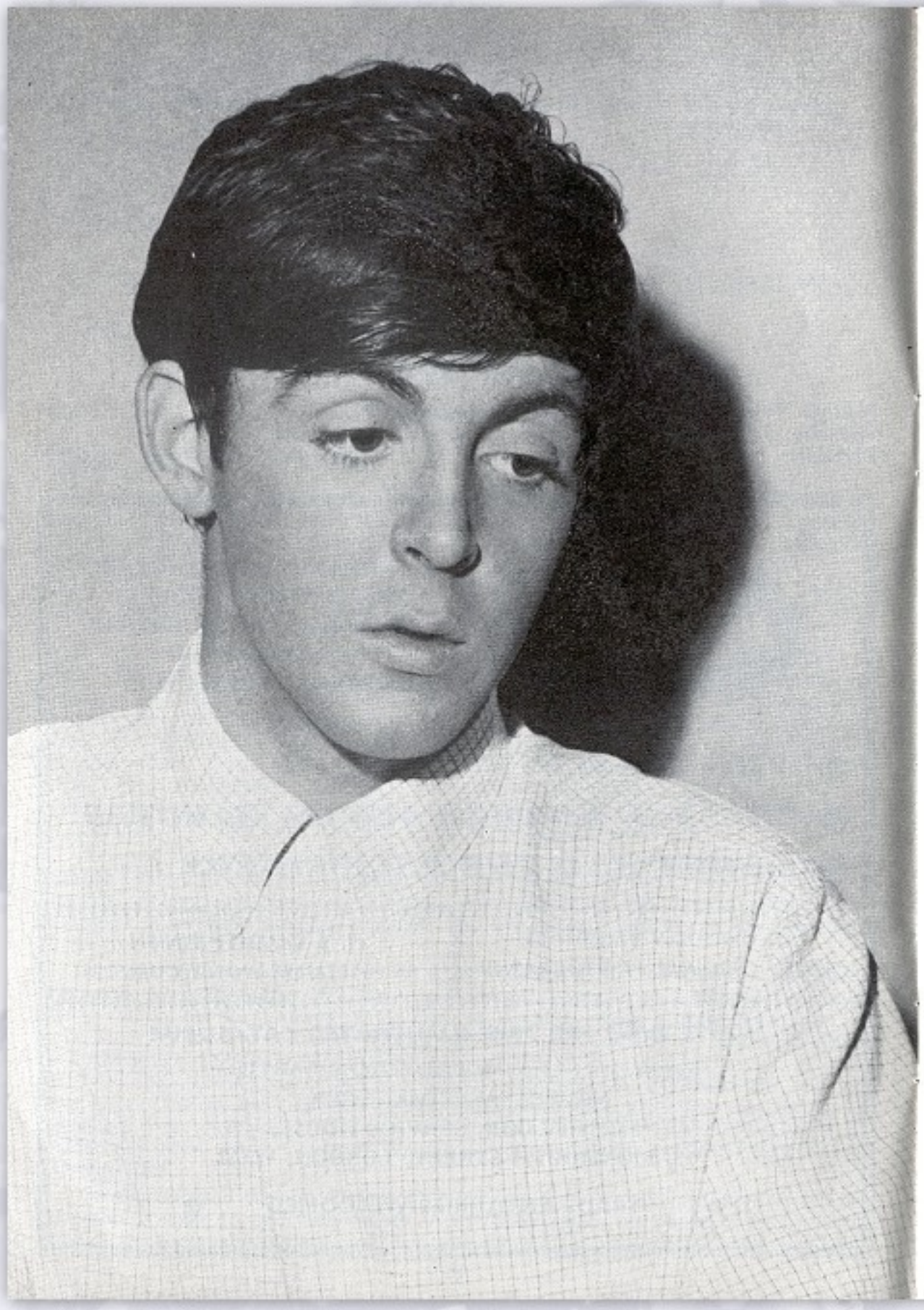


A TALE OF FOUR BEATLES

by Billy Shepherd

PART III

The boys soon met up with Ringo Starr again—playing with Rory Storme in the Kaiserkellar. The boys summed up Ringo: Ringo summed up the boys.

Paul thought Ringo "a fab drummer". John thought Ringo "a deep type". George was most eloquent about Ringo. "He looked moody, but I found he was quite different once I got to know him. At first, though, I thought he was a smarmy, big-headed bloke, fancying his chances. Had a grey streak in his chair. Only when we'd known each other better did I realise he was a good skin."

And Ringo's views?

"I thought they were a fab bunch of characters and I liked the music they played. But I was happy enough with Rory Storme and, certainly during that German trip, had no thoughts of leaving him. All the same, I used to sit in with the Beatles from time to time whenever Pete Best was off sick."

The Beatles, then, in that autumn of 1960, were together—even if not playing in the same group. There was also Stu Sutcliffe, the guy who'd learned to play bass in double quick time.

John recalls: "One of our first followers in Germany was a good bloke named Klaus Voormann. He used to bring his friends into the Top Ten Club during those last few days."

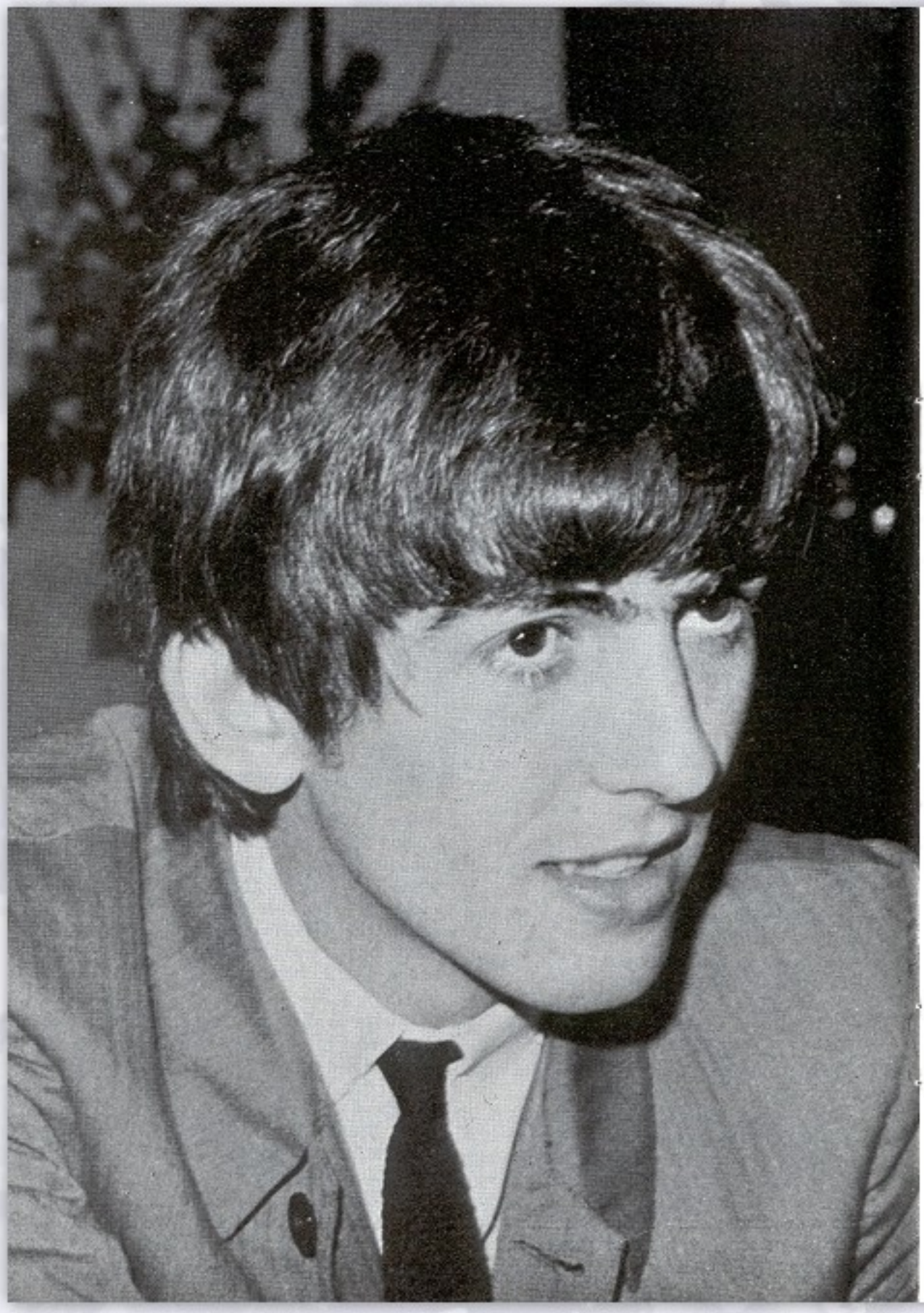
And he also brought a girl-friend, Astrid, who immediately fell for Stu Sutcliffe. Stu, with his personality, his dark glasses and his hair-style, looked a lot like the late James Dean at that time. No-one could blame Astrid for falling. Nobody did—not even Klaus.

John recalls: "Klaus was a real enthusiast. And, oddly, he didn't seem to mind about Stu and Astrid. Just as long as they were happy . . ." In no time at all, Stu was talking about staying on in Germany after the Beatles' engagement, staying with Astrid—and trying to get himself a grant to the art school in Hamburg.

Stu, on stage, was off-beat to say the least. The boys remember: "He'd never buy himself a new bass string. He had a thing about this. He'd just measure up the length and cut himself a few feet off the piano bass strings, then fit it to the guitar. He'd say 'This is arty'—but we didn't really know what he was talking about. But the sound he got was absolutely fantastic. Didn't sound like a bass but it certainly pleased Stu . . ."

But it was all a very short stay indeed in the Top Ten Club. George had gone home. As far as he was concerned, the bottom had fallen out of his world. He thought he'd be in Liverpool weeks before he'd see any of the other Beatles again. What he didn't know was that Paul and drummer Pete followed him there pretty quickly.

Which left Stu . . . with Astrid. And John. With himself. Said John: "We'd spent our money as we went along. I didn't have any



to spare. I felt real sorry for myself. And it was a pretty hungry business working my way back to home. Being stuck in Hamburg with no food money was no joke . . . especially just around Christmas.

"When I did get home, I was so fed up I didn't bother to contact the others for a couple of weeks. I didn't know what they were doing. Anyway, after a while I got to thinking that we ought to cash in on the Liverpool beat scene. Things were really thriving and it seemed a pity to waste the experience we'd got playing all those hours every night in Hamburg."

By then, the groups in Liverpool were all doing a Shadows' act. Grey suits, little step movements—"Apache" and "FBI" were samples of the numbers. Everything neat and tidy and copying the style set by the outfit who called the successful Cliff Richard "our singer"!

But the Beatles were different. So different. "We looked like a gang of scruffs", said Paul. "Wore jeans and leather jackets and boots. We started looking round for bookings. We handled our own business, just jotting down engagements in a diary. Let's be honest, we didn't think there was anyone around who could possibly manage a mob like us."

The Beatles, still virtually unknown to Liverpool fans, had to be billed as something. So it was "Direct From Hamburg." Which led to most of the folk around thinking they were four German lads—they were convinced that the style of dress was all the rage in Germany.

The Beatles really didn't understand the scene in Britain. They were booked into various places for about £6 a night. Dance hall dates started coming in for very small fees. They noted that attendances at the halls were getting bigger—but thought all dance halls did good business every night. They just didn't realise that they were proving an above-average attraction. And the Beatles went on whipping up a storm using the same roaring material they used in Germany.

"Don't you speak good English" said the fans. They did think it funny the boys seemed to know Liverpudlian English—after all they WERE billed as "Direct From Hamburg."

There was an "audition" type of basis for a lot of the bookings in Liverpool at that time. The group would turn up in a hall for "peanuts", pay-wise—and if they went down well they'd be given return bookings at a slightly higher fee. At one hall, the Beatles went down particularly well and felt sure that they'd get some engagements out of it.

Truth was the promoter had sent his "bouncers" out into the hall, guarding the way backstage. He wanted to keep other managements away from the boys. And he succeeded. He offered them £8 for a long series of dates—which seemed big money after the £6 10s. top whack they'd earned before. That promoter said he was helping the boys by keeping other agents away. Maybe he was. He was also doing himself no little favour.

They moved into the Cavern Club at lunch-times. There was still a jazz tradition at this now famed stomping ground. Often John would introduce, for example: "And now Big Bill Broonzy's 'What'd I Say' "—a gag! But it went down well with the fans. Ray McFall, the owner and promoter of the Cavern, said the boys had been "blankety-blank fools" for playing for eight quid a time.

The boys, astonished at their new-found drawing power, tended to agree. But there were still no managers on the scene. They coped with their own problems. Which were plentiful. Whatever other people may claim, the Beatles were fast laying the sound basis of the current Liverpool type music. Even though they'd developed it in Germany.

Ringo was back in Liverpool at this time. He would sit in with the group when Pete Best was unable to cope. And Ringo, for a spell, was bearded. Nothing too flash—but a beard just the same.

Meanwhile, Stu had returned to Germany

with Astrid. They were clearly very happy together and Stu argued with the authorities loud and long to work his way into the art school over there. On their brief trip back to Liverpool, Stu and Astrid had left no doubts that they planned to get married.

Then letters started arriving from Hamburg for the Beatles. Club owners were anxious to get the bunch of eccentrics back again . . . and besides a whole bunch of local eccentrics had howled for a fast return. There was to be no work permit problem this time. George was 18 in February, 1961, and out of the clutches of the lengthy German arm of the law.

So it was back to the Top Ten Club in Hamburg. April, 1961, the date—and the boys toted their gear over on the train route. They'd ploughed some of their earnings back into equipment and were now down to four in number.

The next three months were to prove among the most memorable of their career as a group.

The Top Ten Club was highly organised by this time. Often, they were the only group on from seven in the evening until two in the morning. They had a quarter of an hour break in every hour and they simply had to produce a full-scale repertoire of numbers.

Said George: "We performed like a gang of lunatics. It was all right once we got the hang of it all and it was great fun. The boss would send up cups of coffee on stage and we take turns to take a sip. The crowds varied a heck of a lot each night."

John, George, and Paul used echo microphones which added to the excitement. Instead of them all singing together, they'd take it in turns to do solo work. That way they saved their throats from what could have been irreparable damage.

Up to ten o'clock in the evenings, the audiences were mostly the under-eighteens—they had to be off the premises under German law by ten. Later, the fans would be more in the 18 to 25 age-group. So it was wild rockers for the first part—then a mixture of the rockers and the wildies and the slower stuff later on. No change in the material. Still Little Richard, Carl Perkins, Chuck Berry, Presley's stuff like "Blue Suede Shoes". Anything and everything that could whip up a storm.

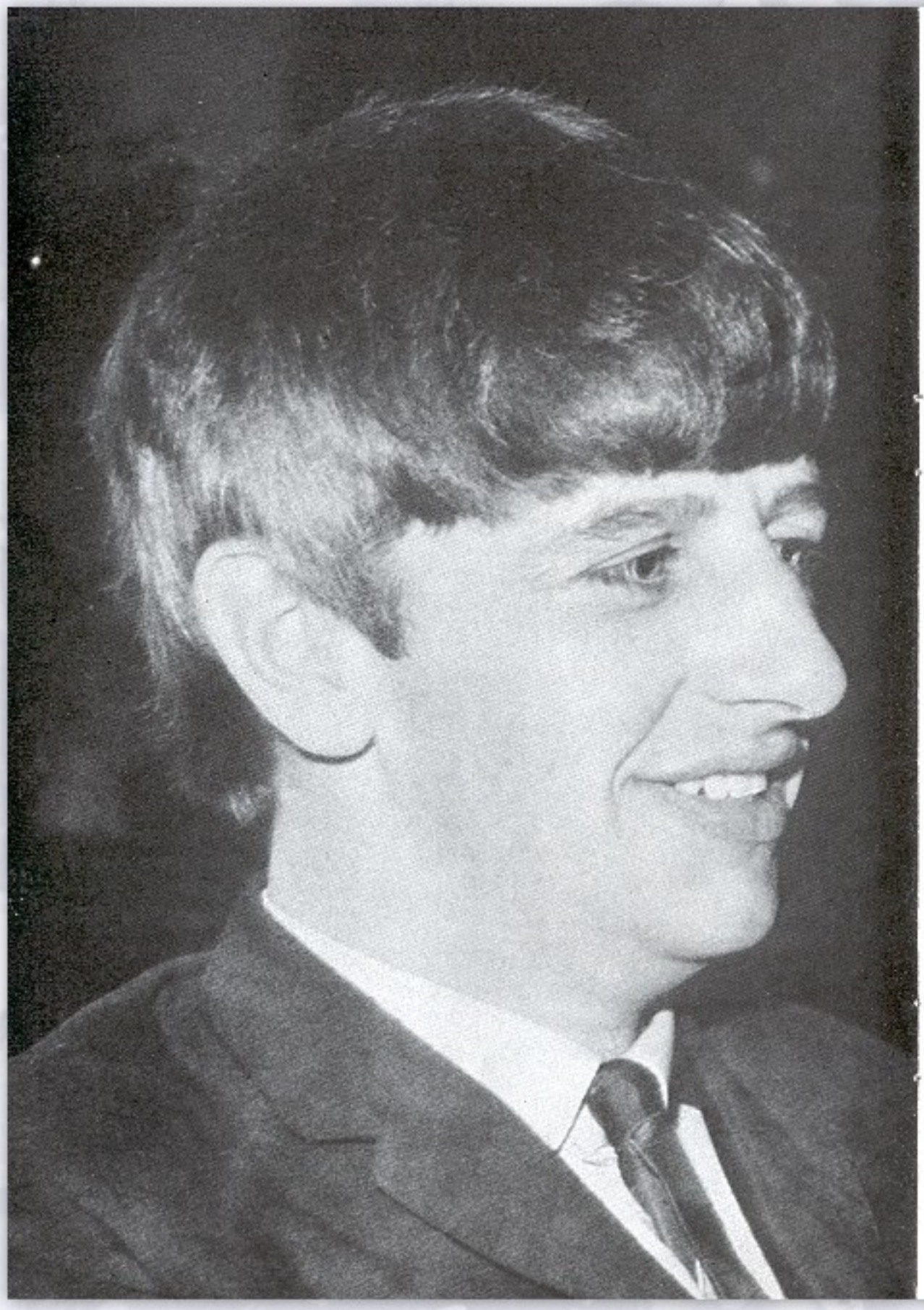
The club was smoky; the audience restless between numbers. The business excellent. The boys built up an individual following. "And we'd try out any sort of numbers from the current Top Twenty", said Paul. "In a way, it was marvellous—simply because we could experiment. Tired? We were dead whacked but we got great kicks out of watching the audiences, seeing the way they reacted to different gear."

Just a guidance note, here, about the contents of the British Top Twenty in those days. Helen Shapiro was moving up with "Please Don't Treat Me Like A Child"; Cliff was tackling "Gee Whiz It's You"; Elvis was scoring with "Wooden Heart". And Bobby Darin was swinging along on "Lazy River". And Jerry Lee Lewis was getting nearest the Beatles' mark with "What'd I Say".

Among the audiences were artists, all anxious to sketch the visiting Britishers. And photographers, keen on getting some "different" shots. Klaus Voormann was there, constantly bringing in different groups of his mates.

The photographers liked the boys to perspire a lot. "Please, will you sweat for us?", they'd plead. And the boys, working flat out for so many hours on end, didn't find it hard to oblige. Their hair-styles were floppy and unruly even in those days. They'd hardly dare to get a hair-cut, because the sketch-artists at the Top Ten would notice the difference and kick up a storm of protest in Germanic anger.

"Long-haired and black folk" is the way George sums up the frenzied fringe crowd who packed in night after night to see the Beatles. "Exi's" shouted the more regular



patrons. Which was short for "existentialists".

There were a couple of ballet-dancers there often trying to jive and "get with it" to the ultra-modern beat music. They were just about jeered off the floor! The atmosphere was choking . . . but electric, too. To say that Hamburg was fast becoming Beatle-mad is no exaggeration.

And something else happened of great importance to the Beatles. They made a record. Though it was only as backing group to Tony Sheridan, a popular guitarist from Britain who was making a name for himself on the Continent.

The Deutschegramafon Company looked around for a group to work with Tony Sheridan and came up with Beatles as the answer. Their name, originally, was changed to the Beat Boys, simply because this German company didn't think "Beatles" would mean anything to Continental audiences. Or if it meant anything, it would mean the wrong thing!

The boys barely remember those sessions. Tony Sheridan was the "star" name and he sang away on a series of numbers, including "My Bonnie" and a tear-up on "The Saints". The Beatles were just paid for the session, went back to the Top Ten Club and forgot all about it.

But the session was handled, in his capacity as artists' and repertoire manager for the company, by the well-known orchestra leader Bert Kaempfert, who had a world-wide hit with "A Swingin' Safari". Nobody bothered about the disc in Britain—where Polydor was the releasing company.

And here the "Tale of Four Beatles" has to jump a little ahead of itself. It jumps to June, 1963, when "From Me to You" was riding high in the British charts. For Polydor re-issued the "My Bonnie" in Britain, changing the Beat Boys to their now established Beatles' title—and it went into the charts, obviously just because the foursome were doing something, albeit a backing chore, on the disc.

But back to Germany. Back to the swingin' scenes which went on at the Top Ten Club for three months from April, 1961, through May and June. The Beatles had had an increase in pay but they were still spending pretty much as they got it—often having to borrow against the next week's salary. There were parties galore—after one, John found himself clinging to a television aerial on top of the roof of the Top Ten Club. He was photographed, too, in that awkward situation.

They received enquiries from Liverpool, where news of their German success had leaked back. Promoters who'd cashed in with the boys following the first trip were keen to cash in again.

And so they went back to Merseyside. Back to the Cavern Club and their ever-growing band of Liverpool fans. They still weren't conscious of their tremendous popularity. They just accepted it as part of the general widespread enthusiasm for pop music.

Perhaps the most important step in their career had already been taken. And that was their desire to sing and play their own original material. If they had not been given this first big boost by their early audiences they might have been content to play the tunes topping the current hit parade and leave it at that.

Because of the reception that their own material received they knew that they already had the right songs before they ever went into a recording studio.

They hoped that their bookings would be better; that they might develop their act still further. But they never dreamed that they were already on the ladder to fame.

Everyone knew that it was virtually impossible for a Liverpool group to get anywhere without going to London. But the future was going to show them just how old-fashioned that idea was!

Cont'd next month in No. 5

Dear Ringo,

Please marry me. Suzanne, 4 Stockton Gardens, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7. (MIL 4197).

Anne Collingham writes:—

Bet this is the youngest Beatle Person Ringo has had a marriage proposal from yet! Suzanne is six—she put her telephone number at the bottom "in case he wants to phone me." Her letter came in four bright shades of crayon!

Dear Anne,

About a month ago I sent a five shilling postal order to join the fan club and I have not received a membership card. Please could you tell me if you had my application.

A friend at work says that one of the BEATLES wears a wig, I say that none of them do. Please tell me which of us is right.

I have seen many news cuttings lately that say JOHN LENNON is married. Is this true?

Love,

Hilary Stansfield,
Todmorden, Lancs.

Anne Collingham writes:—

We're still being deluged with Beatle Post at the Club headquarters—Hilary will have heard from us by the time she reads this page. Wigs? Certainly not! All that gorgeous growth of hair has deep roots right inside four healthy Beatle bonzes! Yes, John is married but he feels that this is a private and very personal part of his life and he hopes everyone will understand that his wife prefers to stay out of the limelight.

Dear Johnny,

I wrote recently to my Canadian friend, telling her how fab and gorgeous the Beatles are, and I also enclosed a photograph of them. Her reply was—"they look a cute lot of guys, and I dig their cereal bowl haircuts." How's that for a definition?

Love,

Elizabeth (Beatle follower),
Guildford, Surrey.

Johnny Dean asks:

Has anyone else heard any unusual names for the Beatle haircuts?

THE LAMENT OF A BEATLE FAN

My mother said I've drove her wild
And says I'm acting like a child
She said: "You walk in the door the first is Paul
He's staring at you from the wall.
You open the cupboard to make the tea
John Lennon's face is the first thing you see.
Ringo's on the biscuit tin,
George is on the door.
There's Beatles pictures in the hall
The wallpaper can't be seen at all.
The LP's playing all day long
No wonder all your homework's wrong."
My mother then began to frown
She made me take my pictures down
So Beatles please have pity on me
Send me your autographs then happy I'll be.

Sharon Sanderson,
Leeds 6, Yorks.

Dear Johnny,

I am English and a Cavern member, but we came (my family) over here about six weeks ago to spend the year here. The first few weeks I was very homesick, funnily enough especially for the Beatles and so I adorned my bedroom walls with Beatle pictures. I brought my Beatle LP over here with me, luckily, as I have since discovered, that the Americans have neither heard of or sell Beatle records.

This I thought was not good enough. How on earth had it happened that a country like America had not heard of the BEATLES, when such people as Acker Bilk, Kenny Ball, Rolf Harris and Frank Ifield were known to them! So the first two teenagers I met I invited home to listen to the Liverpool sound. Result: "fabulous, fantastic; who are they? What are their names? Where do they come from? Where can I write to them?" Yes, it seems through my BEATLE LP, given to me, by the way, by my Liverpudlian boyfriend, who knows George Harrison (my favourite) quite well, that the BEATLES already have two loyal fans.

Yours sincerely,

Janie (Dagley).
113, S. Lincoln Ave.,
Urbana,
Illinois, U.S.A.

P.S. Would it be too much to ask to have a letter from the Beatles or you as I'm very homesick for England and it would certainly cheer me up. THANK YOU.

Johnny Dean says:

How about a few other Beatle People writing to Janie.

Dear Johnny,

In this month's edition of the "Beatles Book" (I think it's fab) was printed a picture of the youngest "Beatle" fan. I would like to tell you of who I think must be the oldest.

Since I first started to adore the BEATLES, I have collected every picture of them I could find.

In August, shortly after I bought the first "Beatles Book," my great-grandmother, who is 93 years old (her name is Mrs. E. Littler, she lives here with us) started to ask me about the people in the book. Out came all the magazines, all the cuttings and even all the pics and records.

Since then I have read all of both "Beatle Books" to her together with all the other reading material as she cannot read very well.

Wishing you good luck always,
Susan Littler (Miss),
Blacon, Chester.

George and John reply:

Thanks very much for your letter Susan and give our love to Mrs. Littler.

Dear Anne,

How about a "Beatles" diary, a nice one with tons of fab pics of our boys? I am sure many Beatles fans would rave over a diary like this. I must add how much I enjoyed the Beatles Book, I was on holiday, and missed No. 1, I nearly committed suicide, the only reason I didn't was because I would miss the rest.

Yours faithfully,
Gaynor Marshall,
Nr. Beatlepool, Cheshire.

Anne Collingham writes:—

Lots of Beatle People have put forward different ideas for Fan Club souvenirs. Meantime we've arranged the design and production of exclusive BEATLE SWEATERS (black polo style in Botany wool with embroidered red and yellow badge). Non-members can obtain details direct from the mail-order suppliers: DEPARTMENT AC. WELDONS OF PECKHAM LTD., RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.15.

Dear Johnny,

I have just read the first two issues of "The Beatles Book" and wanted to let you know how much I enjoyed them. They are especially interesting to me as George is my youngest brother. He and my "middle" brother Peter are visiting me at St. Louis. This has been a great occasion for me and my family as it is now eight years since I last saw my brothers. My son Gordon, 6 years, and daughter Leslie, 4 years, have not met their uncles before.

We are all great admirers of The Beatles and the children know most of their songs (just this morning Leslie announced "The world is treating me bad—misery").

Judging by the local teenage reaction to the records I have by "The Beatles" I am quite confident they could do very well here in the U.S.

By the way, who does the little pen sketches of the boys shown in the No. 2 issue? they are really good and I hope you will continue to use that idea.

Well that is all just now,
Cheerio from Louise,
Benton, Illinois 62812, U.S.A.

Johnny Dean writes:

Thanks for your letter Louise. John, Paul and Ringo tell me they want to visit America next year with George. The drawings you mention are done by Bob Gibson.

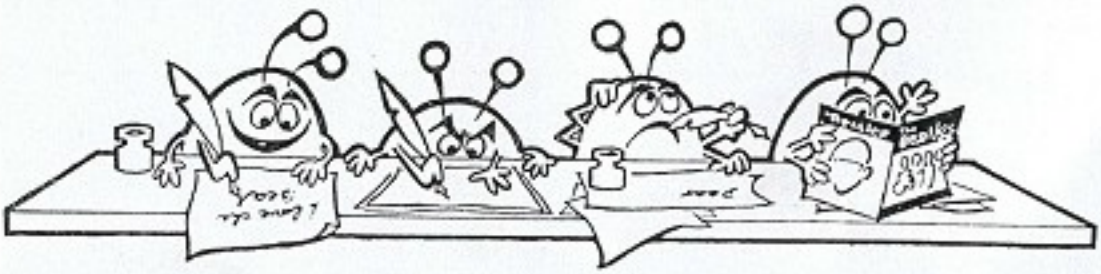
Dear Anne,

We have heard that there isn't to be a Fan Club Get Together in Liverpool this Autumn after all. We have been told by the Liverpool Stadium people that it was to have been held there in October but the Stadium wasn't available on a convenient afternoon. Please tell us exactly what has happened.

Sheila Griffin, Mary Dale, Liverpool 22.

Anne Collingham writes:—

Since I wrote last month's NEWSLETTER page I am sorry to say that plans for an October Get Together in Liverpool have fallen through. The Stadium was already booked up on the only Saturday afternoon which The Beatles could have attended a Get-Together and no other suitable venue could be found in time to inform Northern Area members. However, the Southern Area Get Together at Wimbledon Palais on the afternoon of Saturday, 14th December, is DEFINITELY ON and I'm hoping we'll be able to fix something in Liverpool sometime in the near future.



I AM A BEATLE PERSON

by Helena Harding

NO, I AM NOT just a Beatle fan, that would be an understatement, I'm a complete Beatle Parasite. My existence depends entirely on receiving regular Beatle transfusions by way of records, news, radio broadcasts, T.V. appearances and by no means least, lots and lots of pix. I live on my bedroom wall with my pictures, only going out to get more supplies from the newsagents.

Every so often somebody comes up to me and asks me why I like the Beatles. I know why but I can't explain. It's the same when people ask me why I put sugar on cheese. It's just some "thing" which you must do otherwise you would go potty.

"Love Me Do"

ACTUALLY, I was Beatle-personalised rather late. When "Love Me Do" was sending shivers down the backs of so many other lucky people in England, I was away in a far-distant-land, pathetically ignorant of the sudden violent beat hurricane that had swept my homeland of Roast Beef, Yorkshire Pud, Cliff and Elvis. Then the first photo of the Beatles came into my unthinking little hands. I was at that stage when every photo in every magazine had to have a moustache immediately, and the photo was mutilated, before I had a chance to look at them properly.

The very next day another picture of the strange ones with the pudding-basin haircuts was placed before me. Suddenly, I realised that these four were grinning at me personally. I don't know if you've ever tried, but it's almost impossible to draw good moustaches on people who just grin back at you.

My Liverpool Boys

THEN I read some more about them in the newspaper wrapped around my fish and chips. It said that they were a bunch of boys from Liverpool, led by an art student, who had visions of men on flaming pies! I smiled sympathetically and went on eating. So, I was quite unprepared for "Please, Please Me."

One moment I was listening quietly to the radio, the next, I was hurtled across the room in four directions at once as the full power of their second record hit me!! I flung a poor innocent friend across the room, hit the cat over the head with its milk-bottle and nearly drowned myself in the bath. I was only saved by being shown an un-mutilated picture of John, Paul, George and Ringo . . . BANG! as I lay gasping on the floor.

Running Out Of Wall

AFTER that every new photo was eagerly seized upon and plastered on my wall. The situation at the moment is desperate—I'm rapidly running out of wall!! But the flow of Beatle pictures continues to pour from the printing presses mercilessly, driving me beautifully insane. Please don't ever produce a picture of them in their combinations or anything equally compulsifying or I'd never be able to go into my room un-attended.

Their first TV appearance put me in bed for weeks with broken-up legs, chewed up tongue, no hair, thrashing arms and a very severe attack of McCartneyitis. I thought that the climax had been reached and I would be able to enter a nice peaceful Beatle Home, where I would be able to sit amongst my Beatle pics and play Beatle records all day long—BUT NO!! THEY decided to destroy me completely and come to appear in my home town. The first few minutes of their act left me too weak even to scream and I just lay sprawled across my seat, while the ferocious Lennonites went mad because John was giving them "Twist and Shout" After the show the followers of Lennon, Harrison and Ringo rushed off in search of their leaders, but I was unable to move. Then Paul walked up and suddenly my McCartneyitis was cured only to be replaced by a strange Paulie trance brought on by one glance of those dark eyes.

"From Me To You" and "She Loves You" have been played so many times on my faithful record player that I'm quite sure it knows them off by heart. My first Beatles L.P. is kept in a secret place way down in the bowels of the earth, where no one will ever find it while it is not being played. The best hypnotist in the world couldn't send me into a deeper, sweeter sleep than that 12 inches of solid Beatle music.

I don't suppose that I will stay in this state for more than the next couple of hundred years or so. After that I shall probably start to cool down a bit.

Why Do I Like Them?

BUT, still, THEY keep on asking me "why do you like the Beatles?" YOU know what I mean don't you? It's all something to do with their music, their voices, their looks, their personalities, Ringo's rings, Paul's eyebrows George's hair, John's left elbow, their grins and every other little thing about THEM - all rolled up into one great big cannonball and fired at you through every available magazine, paper, T.V. set and radio gun . . . GHEBAAAANG!! AAAAGH. I must run and get another quick Beatle transfusion—a good shot of "A Taste Of Honey" should do the trick.

There's A Place

Written and Composed by JOHN LENNON *and* PAUL McCARTNEY

Recorded by The Beatles on their first L.P. Please, Please Me (Parlophone PMC 1202)

There—there's a place
Where I can go
When I feel low
When I feel blue.

And it's my mind
And there's no time
When I'm alone
I think of you.

And things you do
Go round my head
The things you've said
Like I love only you.

In my mind there's no sorrow
Don't you know that it's so
There'll be no sad tomorrow
Don't you know that it's so.

CODA. There—oh there's a place.

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"There's A Place" is just one of the many wonderful tracks on The Beatles' first fab album. It has also been recorded by Bobby Sansom and the Giants on Oriole; and The Kestrels on Piccadilly. The boys are particularly fond of The Kestrels version, which was so very different from their own.

John and Paul working on songs for their next single.

HOLZLUPE

BEATLE HOLIDAYS

PAUL AND RINGO returned looking very brown; John came back with twice the energy and George reckons St. Louis is almost as good as Liverpool.

Comments from the boys:

Paul: " The Greeks thought our clothes were real mad!!! They used to look at us in amazement wherever we went. Ringo and I went to a Wine Festival. They gave us a decanter each and then told us to go ahead and try ALL the 200 different wines they had and then fill it up with the one we liked best. I reckon we'd have been well away by number 34 if we'd done as they said!"

Ringo: " I did a lot of swimming during the day while Paul had a bash at the water skiing. During the evenings we used to join in with the local Greek group called the Trio Athenia. 'Course they didn't play pop stuff—not until we turned up at any rate. Now they'll have a go at half our Top Ten.

George: " I thought America was really great. I met Tony Newley over there. He'd never heard any of our numbers so I played him some of our recordings. When I left he said he wanted to record 'I Saw Her Standing There.'

John: " Paris is a really fab place. I just wandered around and tried to see everything. At night it's fantastic. The whole city becomes one big night club."

But they all said: " It's great to be back again."

Film Being Considered

Brian Epstein has found a film script which might be suitable for the boys. But they've no intention of rushing into anything.

" We'll wait for just as long as it takes to find just what we want," he says.

FAN CLUB TOPS 20,000

Britain's fastest growing community — Beatletown — now numbers over 20,000 citizens. And between 750 and 1,000 new Beatle People move in every week. Fan club secretaries are having a bit of a job answering the thousands of enquiries, but they promise that patience will always be rewarded.

New Guitar for George

George decided to join John's exclusive club and buy a Rickenbacker guitar while he was in America. It was stolen from their van outside the theatre in Glasgow, but, luckily the Police were watching and it was recovered immediately.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE

(Extract from " Echo ")

Mr. George Harrison (60) of Pound Lane, Burley, worker in the New Forest for over 20 years, was very annoyed this morning at stories which suggested he had been deprived of his job as a " Beetle Catcher." " They are making a mug out of me," he said.

MY VERY GRATEFUL THANKS TO EVERYBODY WHO SENT ME SO MANY WONDERFUL CARDS AND PRESENTS ON MY BIRTHDAY. I WISH IT WERE POSSIBLE FOR ME TO WRITE AND THANK YOU ALL PERSONALLY. JOHN.

TREMENDOUS RECEPTION IN SCOTLAND

The boys have been completely overwhelmed by their audiences in Scotland. In fact the balcony audiences went so wild that a piece of stonework was dislodged.

The Fourmost Thank John and Paul

Another Lennon and McCartney penned number goes racing up the charts. This time it's Brian O'Hara, Mike Millward, Billy Hatton and Dave Lovelady known collectively as the Fourmost who have to thank the top songwriting twosome.

SWEDEN WANTS THE BEATLES

The boys paid a visit to Sweden at the end of October, where they are in big demand following the terrific success of their discs.

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That's Papa John with Paul at his knee. The boys love play-acting in their off-duty hours and that beard is one of their favourite props.

The Fifth and Bigger December Issue of

The Beatles BOOK

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30th NOVEMBER

Don't forget—4 more pages of Pix and News in No. 5

BIG NEW INSTRUMENT COMPETITION STARTS IN

BEAT MONTHLY No. 8

On Sale 16th November

An early pic of John, Paul, George and Ringo playing at the Cavern.

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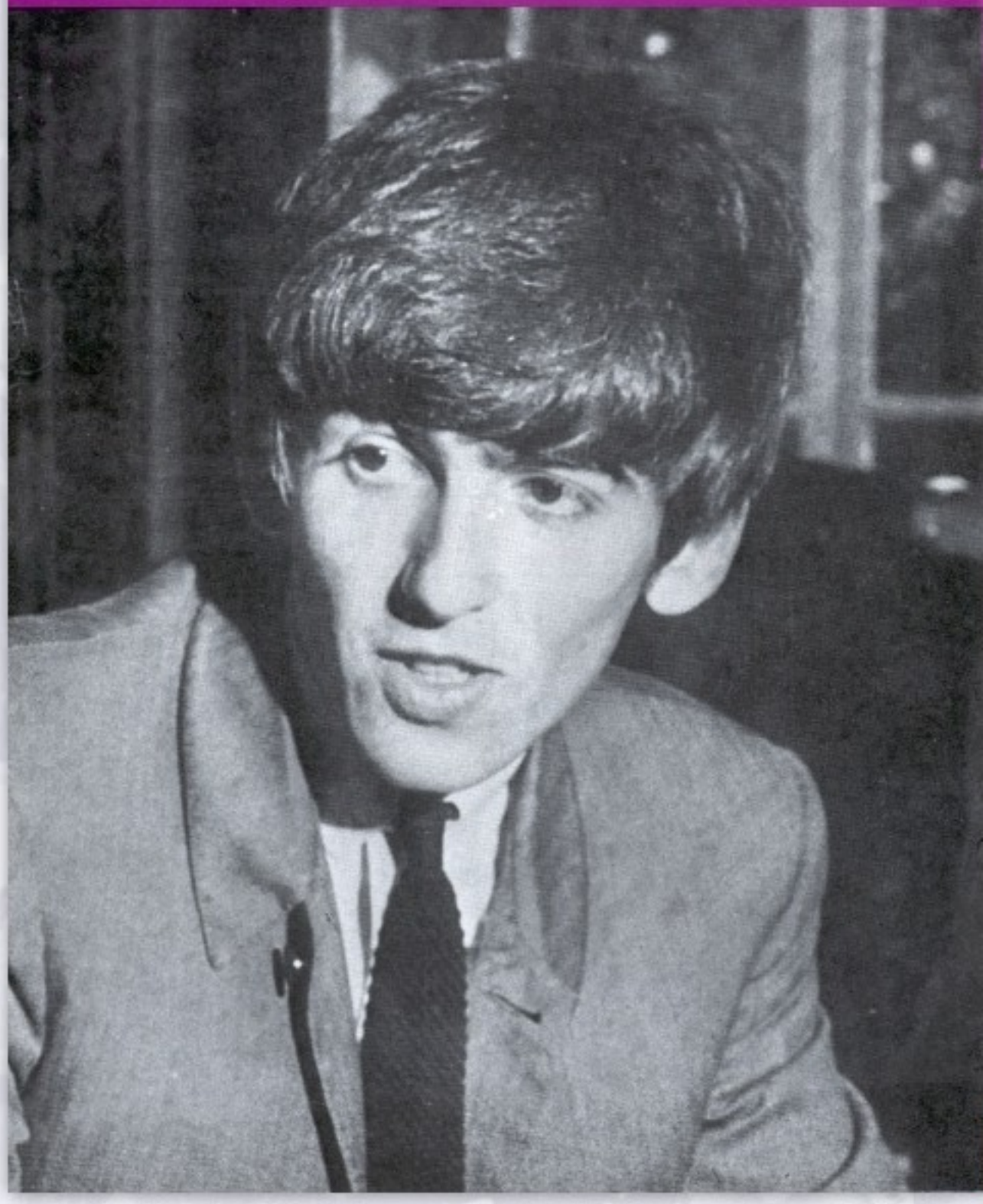
No. 4

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